MARVEL COMICS

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K.I.D. Bucky™ VS. CUB LOBO??™

NOMAD™

OH, YEAH-- NOMAD™ TAKES ON RED WOLF™ TOO!

30TH ANNIVERSARY THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN 1962-1992

RAW
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A

CHAPTER ONE RED WOLF

MR. HATCHWAY--

LOOK AT 'EM... *VULTURES* HOVERING FOR THE KILL.

--HATCH-- I GOT SOME COFFEE FOR YOU--

ENTERING [illegible] RESERVATION

THANKS, *RINALDI*.

CAF--?

THE *DECAF* LOOKED LIKE MOLASSES MIXED WITH TAR.

WELL, I AIN'T RESPONSIBLE IF I LOSE CONTROL LATER THEN.

WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON, SIR?

SAME AS THE LAST THREE DAYS.

WE'RE AT A *STAND-OFF*. THEY WON'T LET US *IN* AND THEY WON'T COME *OUT*.

WE SENT ONE OF THEIR *OWN* INSIDE-- ON THE SLY-- TO DEAL WITH THEM.

THAT *FANCY* GUY WHO SOMETIMES WORKS WITH THE BUREAU OF INDIAN AFFAIRS.

"ONE OF THEIR OWN," HE SAYS, I CAN HEAR HIS WORDS LIKE A *KNIFE* PRICKING MY EARLOBE.

IT'S NOT ABOUT HIM BEING BLACK OR WHITE OR GRAY, I GUESS...

... HE *IS* AN F.B.I. AGENT, AFTER ALL.

BUT IF THINGS CAN'T BE SEEN CLEARLY FROM THE *OUTSIDE*--

-- WHAT DIFFERENCE WILL IT MAKE THAT I'M ON THE *INSIDE*--

-- AS MUCH IN *HEART* AS IN *FLESH*?

KRAKT

APPARENTLY, NO DIFFERENCE WHATSOEVER.

I HAVE A JOB TO DO-- WHETHER I LIKE IT OR NOT--

SNIF SNIF

LITTLE LOBO. I DIDN'T EXPECT HIM TO FOLLOW ME ON TO THE RESERVATION.

GRRRR

NO

HE'S MAKING TOO MUCH NOISE--

WHAT'S THAT--?

A DOG, I THINK --

--GEEEZ-- IT LOOKS LIKE A WOLF CUB!

WOULDN'T WE HAVE FELT LIKE IDIOTS SHOOTING AT IT?

HEY, DON'T YOU KNOW WE HAVE A RICH HISTORY OF BEING SKILLED HUNTERS?

NO TRESPASSI

NO TRESPAS

MEWR-?

NO TRESPAS

KRAKT

KRAKT

I DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TIME TO WASTE WITH THE PERIMETER WATCH.

I HAVE TO GET INSIDE THE BARRICADED TOWN HALL AND SETTLE THIS MESS--

--BEFORE THE FBI CHOOSES TO MAKE AN *EVENINING NEWS* SPECTACLE OF IT ALL.

THAT'S WHY THEY WANTED ME TO GO IN FIRST--

-- IT LOOKS MORE *POLITICALLY CORRECT* IF "INDIANS" BEAT UP ON ***EACH OTHER***--

--GIVES THE WHITE EYES THAT SAFE, SECURE, "I-CRIED-DURING-DANCES-WITH-WOLVES" FEELING.

BUT WHO IS REALLY KIDDING WHOM, HERE?

I KNOW THAT MY PEOPLE HAVE AS LONG A HISTORY OF FIGHTING EACH OTHER AS THEY DO OF FIGHTING OUR CONQUERORS.

NOW LOOK WHERE WE'RE AT.

FIGHTING OVER THE RIGHT TO ALLOW GAMBLING ON RESERVATIONS.

--WITH THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT'S ATTEMPTS TO TAKE THE MACHINES OFF THE RESERVATION.

I DISAGREE WITH THIS TRIBE WANTING TO ALLOW THE GAMBLING AS STRONGLY AS I DIS-AGREE--

SO THEY ASK ME TO CLEAN UP EVERYONE'S MESS.

BUT WHO CLEANS UP MINE?

WHO SAYS, "WILLIAM TALLTREES-- HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT HAVING TO PLAY THE MIDDLE MAN BETWEEN THEM AND US?"

AND I ALWAYS WONDER-- JUST WHO IS THEM AND WHO IS US?

CAN WE TALK?

RED WOLF--?!

WHY ARE YOU HERE-- WITH US OR AGAINST US?

SMAKT

NEITHER--

--AND BOTH!

I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU--

--BUT I WILL, IF IT MEANS I CAN KEEP YOU FROM FIGHTING THE AUTHORITIES OUTSIDE!

I GUESS I CAN SAY THE SAME THING...

... I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU EITHER--

--BUT I WILL IF IT KEEPS YOU FROM BETRAYING YOUR OWN PEOPLE!

I HAVE NO IDEA WHO HE IS, OR WHAT HE'S DOING HERE--

--BUT I ALREADY KNOW I DON'T LIKE HIM...

CHAPTER TWO NOMAD

WE GOT FEDS ALL OVER THE FENCE.

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN SNEAK OUT LIKE WE HOPED.

AND THERE'S NO WAY THEY CAN GET **IN**--

--WITHOUT GOING THROUGH **US!**

JOHN--WHAT DID WE *AGREE* TO--?

WE WILL **NOT** KILL FEDS!

WHAT DO WE DO THEN, *JACK*?

WE DO WHAT YOU **HIRED** ME TO DO--

--AND WHAT YOU **PLANNED** TO DO ALL ALONG.

TAKE THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN TO THE AUDITORIUM.

I'M GOING OUT THERE SOLO.

FEDS MIGHT DRESS REAL BAD--

--BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN THEY DESERVE TO DIE FOR DOING THEIR JOBS.

I CAN'T LET THE STAND-OFF HERE TURN *BLOODY.*

THAT'S *NOT* WHAT THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE ABOUT.

BUT THE INDIANS EMBARRASS THE FEDS --

--THE MEDIA PUTS PRESSURE ON THEM TO ACT--

--AND SOMEONE COULD GET HURT.

LOOK AT THESE GUYS.

TRYING TO SNEAK IN PAST *ME.*

NOT WHEN I HAVE TWO QUIET-AS-THE-NIGHT *STUN DISCS* THAT CAN SLICE THROUGH THEIR ATTEMPTS AT BEING SNEAKY.

HUH--?

OF COURSE, THERE *ARE* THREE OF THEM, AND I ONLY HAVE *TWO* DISCS...

SO I IM-PROVISE.

THAPT

COMM-LINK HEADSET.

I SEEM TO BE STARTING A *COLLECTION* OF THESE THINGS.

IT'LL LINK ME UP TO THEIR COMMUNICATIONS NET.

--SENT THE RED WOLF GUY IN THROUGH THE FRONT--

RED WOLF ?

--HE DOESN'T KNOW WE'RE GOING TO GO IN THROUGH THE *BACK*--

RED WOLF ?!

THEY HAVE A **DOG** DOING A JOB FOR THEM ?

DO I GO AFTER *LASSIE* OR THE FEDS ?

IF JOHN AND THE OTHERS CAN'T HANDLE *RIN TIN TIN*, THEN THEY **DESERVE** TO LOSE THEIR CASINO.

BESIDES, FEDS' HEADS MAKE COOLER SOUNDS WHEN I *CRACK* THEM.

QUIET.

I AM BEING QUIET!

I MEANT THE OPERATING FIELD IS QUIET!

CHARNEY--?

THWUMPH

CHARNEY-- BIER--CHECK IN--

THAT VOICE--?

HATCHWAY--? VERNON HATCHWAY?

OH, $#@%-- JACK--IS THAT YOU--?

HATCH, HOW YOU BEEN?

COOL, JACK. WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

STOMPING ON YOUR SNEAKY BACK-DOOR BOYS.

OH.

WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE, HATCH?

TRYING TO STOP THE INDIANS FROM SCREWING UP THEIR LIVES.

THAT'S MIGHTY #$%@ NICE OF YOU, HATCH.

I'M SURE THEY APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENTS--

--BUT I THINK THE POINT IS -- THEY'D RATHER DECIDE FOR THEMSELVES!

I CUT HATCH OFF IN MID-TIRADE.

HE'S AN OKAY GUY FOR A FED, BUT HE'S IN A *NO WIN* SITCH HERE.

WHEN IT COMES TO INDIANS' RIGHTS AND SELF-DETERMINATION, EVERYONE'S IN A NO-WIN SITCH.

WITH NO NINJA-FEDS TRIPPING AROUND OUTSIDE, I HEAD BACK INTO THE TOWN HALL.

YIPE YIPE

WHAT THE--?!

RED WOLF--?

NAAAH--NOT WAGGING HIS TAIL, IT COULDN'T BE.

SMAKT

NOISES INSIDE THE MEETING ROOM--

--SOMEONE ACTUALLY GOT THIS FAR INSIDE ?!

--KEEP YOU FROM FIGHTING THE AUTHORITIES OUTSIDE!

I GUESS I CAN SAY THE SAME THING...

... I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU, EITHER.

-- BUT I WILL IF IT KEEPS YOU FROM BETRAYING YOUR OWN PEOPLE!

SO WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE... RED WOLF?

AND SOMETHING ABOUT THE LOOK IN HIS EYES TELLS ME I SHOULDN'T'VE ASKED THE QUESTION...

... BECAUSE I MIGHT NOT LIKE THE ANSWER!

CHAPTER THREE HATCH.F.B.I.

VULTURES.

WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH INTERIOR UNITS-- MOVE IN-- *FULL FORCE!*

TEAR GAS AND RUBBER BULLETS!

SHOOT **ONLY** IF FIRED UPON!

I DON'T WANT **ANYONE** KILLED ON **EITHER** SIDE OVER BLACKJACK TABLES!

Ridiculous.

Why are we even *here*?

What's the big deal about a little gambling on a reservation?

I know the answer it's about **CONTROL.**

The American government **HAS** to feel they can control these people-- maybe **ALL** people--

If the *haves* give the *have-nots* a chance to have, then the have-nots will **BECOME** haves--

--and the haves can't have that, *CAN* they?

Wonder how they feel on the in-side?

Do they think this fight isn't worth fighting, like I do?

NO, SHARON-- IT IS NOT A QUESTION OF FREE MONEY-- IT IS ONE OF FREE WILL.

ISN'T FREE MONEY SYNONYMOUS WITH FREE WILL?

FWHOOSHOOGAAK

GGRRRMM

YIPE YIPE

YEEEEEEE

BUCKY--?

JACK'S BABY!!

FWOOO FWOOO

KHEEE KHEEE

PRETTY MUCH A STAND-OFF.

EXCEPT FOR THE FACT THAT I KNOW I CAN AVOID YOUR GUN-FIRE...

...CAN YOU SAY THE SAME ABOUT MY ARROW?

CAN'T SAYS AS I COULD.

BUT I AM WILLING TO FIND OUT!!

FLIPP

FSHING

SO WE'RE BOTH GOOD.

YEAH--BUT WHAT I DID WAS A LOT HARDER, I'M THINKING--

--SO I'M BETTER, OKAY?

KRASHK

I DON'T FIND THIS SITUATION AS AMUSING AS YOU DO!

THWUDD

FWUMP

YEAH, WELL, IF YOU KNEW THE REAL STORY, MAYBE YOU'D LAUGH, TOO.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IF YOU KNEW YOUR *OWN* PEOPLE, LASSIE --

--YOU WOULD'VE FIGURED IT OUT IN A *MINUTE*.

WHAT *GAME* ARE YOU PLAYING?!!

WHATEVER IT IS--IT'S *OVER*--!

STOP FIGHTING. ENOUGH IS ENOUGH.

JACK--PUT YOUR GUN ON THE GROUND.

NO PROB, HATCH -- IT WASN'T LOADED ANYWAY.

YOU'LL FIND *ALL* OF OUR GUNS HAVE *BLANKS* IN THEM.

WHAT'RE YOU--
--OF COURSE--
HAS ANY-ONE BEEN KILLED?
INSPECTOR HATCHWAY-- WAS THIS AN ISSUE OF RACE?
--WHAT AN IDIOT I AM!
THE MEDIA! THIS WAS ALL A SET-UP FOR THE MEDIA!!
NO BULLETS IN THE GUNS, JACK?
NOPE.
JUST A ROULETTE WHEEL AND A COUPLE OF BLACK-JACK TABLES, JACK?
AND A PINBALL MACHINE.
YOUR INDIANS KNEW WE'D STORM IN HERE LIKE IDIOTS, RIGHT JACK?
THEY PLAYED US ALL FOR FOOLS--AND ACCOMPLISHED EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANTED--
YOU ARE ON A JEOPARDY ROLL, HATCH.
--THE RIGHT TO DETERMINE THEIR OWN FATE.
ARE YOU MEN ALL DONE WITH YOUR FIGHTING?
IS IT SAFE TO RETURN YOUR BABIES TO YOU?
LITTLE LOBO, YOU'RE ALWAYS GETTING IN TROUBLE...
YOUR BABY?
MINE DOESN'T WEAR A DOMINO MASK.
GOOD POINT.
CHING CHING
OH, JAAAACK... IT'S NOT OVER YET...

I'M ARRESTED FOR SEDITION AND INCITEMENT TO RIOT.

AT LEAST THE PEOPLE GOT WHAT THEY WANTED-- THE CHANCE FOR AN OPEN FORUM DISCUSSION --

--ABOUT THEIR RIGHTS TO DETERMINE THE CHOICES THEY MAKE FOR THEIR OWN COMMUNITY.

KIND OF ANTI-CLIMACTIC, BUT TOUGH, IT DOESN'T *ALWAYS* HAVE TO END UP BULLETS AND BLACK EYES.

HATCH HAS TO DO ***SOMETHING*** IN FRONT OF ALL THE CAMERAS.

IT'S COOL. I UNDERSTAND.

GET OUT.

SKREEEEEE

THAT WAS A SMOOTH OPERATION YOU RAN IN THERE, JACK-- BUT SOMEONE COULD'VE BEEN HURT.

WE DECIDED SOME THINGS ARE *WORTH* THE RISK.

INSIDE THAT POLYESTER FED SUIT, YOU STILL GET THE POINT, DON'T YOU?

IF YOU'RE ASKING, "IS THERE STILL BLACK INSIDE THE RED, WHITE AND BLUE--

--THE ANSWER'S *OBVIOUS*-- I'M LETTING YOU GO, AIN'T I?

GUESS I SHOULDN'T COMPLAIN TOO MUCH...

..BUT I'M STUCK BETWEEN PHOENIX AND ALBUQUERQUE WITH NO CAR AND ONLY ONE EXTRA DIAPER... WHAT A *RAW DEAL*...

END

ONE FOR THE ROAD

GLENN HERDLING: EDITOR — HECTOR COLLAZO: SIDEKICK
C/O MARVEL COMICS — 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH — NEW YORK, NEW YORK — 10016

ATTENTION CORRESPONDENTS: ALL LETTERS TO BE CONSIDERED FOR PUBLICATION MUST INCLUDE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS THOUGH WE WILL WITHHOLD THAT INFO BY REQUEST!

Welcome to the comic of marital bliss. *Three* members of the NOMAD creative staff got hitched between this issue and last! On September 6, Fan-Fave Fabian Nicieza married Tracey (no relation to Stan) Lee after dating each other for over 10 years. (See? There are *some* things the Fabester dawdles at!)

Ace Assistant Hector Collazo brought his lady love, Lisa Lopes, all the way up from Florida to be wedded on October 5. We're not sure what's going to be a greater shock for Lisa--living in New York or living with Hector!

And last but hopefully not least, your humble editor was married to the lovely Laura Eckhardt on September 12. Honey, if you were able to put up with the antics of those Marvel goofballs at the wedding, the rest of our lives should be a piece of cake!

Rather than sending your congratulations this year, we Nomad Newlyweds would appreciate it if you would send us reminder notices every year for our anniversaries. With everything else on our minds, it could save a life!

Buckets of Love,

Glenn

Dear Roadcrew,

Vigilantes-R-Us. Yeah, that seems to be the motto of about three-hundred comics by now. That's why I don't really like the Punisher (although I do read his books on occasion). It is also the reason I didn't care who or what Nomad was--until I saw one of those comic book sales lists in a magazine. Among the many titles was NOMAD#1. Well, I figured it was a #1 issue and all, so it had to be worth something. I was surprised. Here was a man who wandered the country in order to discover himself. He had none of the so called "acts of vengeance" attitude that was so popular in the other vigilante comic books. But I think the two major differences between Jack and all those others is that he doesn't carry your local weapons shop under his jacket, and he has a small child with him. The kid is really a nice touch. Needless to say, I went right out and bought the most recent issue (#5), and the Nomad/Punisher confrontation was cool. Okay, so you've earned your praise, now for the questions:

1) Will Nomad be seen with Nick Fury anytime soon?
2) Where can I learn a little about this guy's past?
3) Do you think you can lose the big "N" beltbuckle?
4) Do you think this guy could get a closer shave?
(Just kidding! Don't ever let him cut his hair.
To many people are getting rid of their long hair
these days.)

That's it for now. You have earned me as a fan, and may you earn many more!

Chris Davis
(Address withheld by request)

1) Seems inevitable, eh? But no, not anytime soon.
2) If you want to check out some of the major events in Nomad's life, check out CAPTAIN AMERICA #382 for Jack's first appearance as Nomad, all the issues of CAPTAIN AMERICA where Nomad acted as Cap's sidekick (too many #'s to print!), the NOMAD limited series, the NOMAD ongoing series, and the upcoming SECRET DEFENDERS series.
3) Aw, c'mon! Let Jack keep some reminder of his spandex days.
4) Uh-oh. Fabian, scrap that Monoxidil storyline.

To the Dudes at "One For The Road,"

I just got finished with NOMAD #5, and I thought it was great! I have really never gotten into CAPTAIN AMERICA, but a friend gave me NOMAD #1, and I have been hooked ever since. I think that the Punisher fit in really very well with Nomad. And about your request for descriptions of cities for Nomad to travel to, I would like to see Nomad in New Haven, CT. I don't live in this town, but very close to it. This town is a pretty seedy city. It is full of Junkies and crack dealers. People are always being shot, and even the kids get caught in the crossfire. The gangs sell pot, crack, heroin, and all other kinds of drugs. There have even been shootings down at the mall, on the court house steps, and right down the block from one of the police stations. So you can see that this would be the perfect town for Nomad to clean up! Well, keep up the great work on the story, and until Nomad wears underoos, Make Mine Marvel!!!

Keith Ansaldo
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Although New Haven sounds ripe for a visitation from our resident vigilante, Keith, he won't be in your area for quite some time. But keep those suggestions coming, folks! By the looks of things so far, some of you live in real seedy areas--areas that could use Nomad's "helping hand."

Dear Glenn and (insert assistant's name here),

Thank goodness Legs is still alive. You guys had me fooled last issue, which is obviously what you wanted. Legs has already become an integral part of this series. Jack has Bucky back, and he has sent her with Legs to L.A. whilst he finishes business in Vegas--a.k.a.--duking it out with the Punisher. Speaking of which, it is not often that the Punisher realizes that he has allies in his line of work, or foes that he can go toe to toe with. Nomad would have taken Mr. Castle apart had Mr. Castle not stopped the match. That's called earning respect. Way cool.

Chainsaw is limited to a cameo. Good. The less of that Leatherface wannabe, the better. What a loser. What's this? Punisher says he knows nothing anymore about raising a family?!? Say it ain't so! Such denial negates the focus of his purpose--his war on crime.

The dissension amongst the criminal elite is already forming. Predictable. Honor amongst thieves is a bit cliche indeed. I guess Jack, the Punisher, and Daredevil weren't needed anyway. Right, and wood shavings are good for you. See you in thirty.

Jacob Gilbert
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We don't think that Frank Castle's feelings of lost parenthood negate his vigilante purpose. If anything, Nomad and Bucky's presence should fuel his anger towards the criminal element that took his family life from him. His comments merely showed his acceptance of what he has become--a cold-hearted vigilante who has no room left in his life for family.